TIMELY TOPICS.

Journals of Southern California ex-

press the opinion that the project of

been so actively advocated for a time,

and cattle shows sustained and directed

The valley of death, a spot almost as

bones, lies just north of the old Mor-

gion thirty miles long by thirty broad,

and surrounded, except at two points

v inaccessible mountains. It is totally

devoid of water and vegetation, and the

shadow of a bird or wild beast never

darkened its white, glaring sands. In

1857 eighty-seven families, with hun-

dreds of animals, perished here, and

now, after twenty-two years, the

wagons stand, still complete, the

iron work and tires are bright, and the

There lately died in England a man

who has done more service to his coun-

try than thousands whose names are

household words. This was Professor

Postgate Working as a boy in a gro-

cer's shop, he became disgusted with

the adulterations he saw practiced, and

resolved, when he got the chance, to

try and arouse public opinion on the

subject. This he was at length enabled

to do through one of the members

from Birmingham, and the recommen-

dations of the select purliamentary com-

mittee, now law, against adulteration

were almost entirely based on Mr. Post-

gate's recommendations, which have

done very much to secure to the poor

Dr. Crevaux, a French naval surgeon

who has been exploring the northern

parts of South America, particularly in

the valley of the Orinoco, says that the

Guarannos, at the delta of that river,

take refuge in the trees when the delta

is inundated. There they make a sort

The women light, on a small piece of

sees with surprise long rows of flames

at a considerable height in the air. The

Guaraunos dispose of their dead by

hanging them in hammocks in the tops

earth eating tribes. The clay, which

According to an English geographical

the second lies about the north pole;

fourth in Western Australia. The south

terminous with the antarctic circle.

west very closely to the coast, and it is

only near the equator that it has more

than superficially been driven inland.

in Australia the great undeveloped

track explored from north to south by

Stuart, and which now forms the line of

telegraphic communication across that

The story of S. A. Butler, as given in

the Southern Workman, is interesting

and instructive. He is a negro reared

in the United States, being the son of a

preacher in Washington. He was edu-

cated in Paris and became master of the

French, German and Italian languages.

Attracting Anson Burlingame's atten-

tion, he made him his private secretary

when appointed minister to China But-

ler soon left the service of the embassy,

and held positions in one of the great

American trading houses, and after with

the Shanghai Navigation company.

of adulterated, poisonous soap. An

analysis of several cakes of the pretty

and perfumed toilet soaps that are sold

on the streets showed the presence of

ground plass, soluble glass, silex, pipe

clay, rotten stone, borsx, plaster of

Paris, tin crystal, magnesia, pumice

stone, catmes! and other substances,

which are added to give the sosp

weight, hardness, toughness, or clear-

ness. The common colorings are ver-

selves, become chemically poisonous

putrid qualities of grease used, and

mothers may well be appalled at the

permanent evils these neat-looking.

The Rev. S. S. Hunting appeared on

actiess who still wore the costumes of

region is that which !!

man especially the worth of his hard-

earned money.

shriveled skeletons lie side by side.

dividing the State into two, which has

"MAN AND WIFE," "THE LAW AND THE LADY," "THE NEW MAG-

CHAPTER II .- THE QUESTION OF MARRIAGE. As Stella answered Lady Loring she was smartly tapped on the shoulder by an eager guest with a fan. The guest was a very little woman,

with twinkling eyes and a perpetual smile. Nature, corrected by powder and paint, was liberally displayed in her arms, her bosom, and the upper part of her back. Such clothes as she wore, defective perhaps in quantity, were in quality absolutely perfect. More adorable color, shape and workmanship never appeared, even in a milliner's picture book. Her light hair was dressed with a fringe and ringlets, on the pattern which the portraits of the time of Charles the Second have made familiar to us. There was nothing exactly young or exactly old about her, except her voice, which betraved a faint hoarseness, attributable, possibly, to exhaustion, produced by untold years of incessant talking. It might be added that she was as active as a squirrel, and as playful as a kitten. But the lady must be treated with a certain forbearance of tone, for this good reason-she was Stella's mother.

fan. "Mamma!" she exclaimed, "how you startle me!"

"My dear child," said Mrs. Eyrecourt, "you are constitutionally indolent, and you want startling. Go into the next room directly; Mr. Romayne is looking for you"

Stella drew back a step and eved her mother in blank surprise. "Is it possible that you know him?" she asked.

"Mr. Romayne doesn't go into soci- like him." ety, or we should have met long since," Mrs. Eyrecourt replied. "He is a striking person, and I noticed him when he enough for me. I have just introduced | can't describe it. Have you taken him myself to him as your mother. He was into our confidence?" a little stately and stiff, but most charming when he knew who I was. I true interest in me," said Romayne-"I volunteered to find you. He was quite really felt ashamed to treat him like a astonished. I think he took me for stranger. On our journey to London I your elder sister. Not the least like did own that it was your charming leteach other-are we Lady Loring? She ter which had decided me on returning. takes after her poor, dear father. He I did say, 'I must tell her myself how was constitutionally indolent. My sweet child, rouse yourself. You have drawn a prize in the great lottery at took my hand in his gentle, considerate last. If ever a man was in love Mr. Romayne is that man. I am a physiog- and that was all that passed between nomist, Lady Loring, and I see the passions in the face. Oh, Stella, what a property. Vange Abbey. I once drove that way when I was visiting in the neighborhood. Superb. And another fortune (eight thousand a year and a villa at Highgate) since the death of his aunt. And my daughter may be mistress of this, if she only plays her

cards properly. What a compensation, from you, and yet -. Am I not selafter all that we suffered through that monster. Winterfield!" "Mamma! Pray don't-" "Stella I will not be interrupted when I am speaking to you for your voking person, Lady Loring, than my daughter-on certain occasions. And yet I love her. I would go through fire and water for my beautiful child. Only last week I was at a wedding, and I thought of Stella. The church crammed to the doors. A hundred at the Once more, I have love enough to be wedding-breakfast. The bride's lacethere! no language can describe it. Ten bridemaids in blue and silver. Reminded me of the ten virgins. Only the proportion of foolish ones, this time, was certainly more than five. However,

they looked well. The archbishop proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom. So sweetly pathetic. Some of us cried. I thought of my daughter. Oh, if I could live to see Stella the central attraction, so to speak, of such a wedding as that! Only I would have twelve bridemaids at least, and beat the blue and silver with green and gold. Trying to the completion, you will say. But there are artificial improvements. At least I am told so. What a house this would be-a broad hint, isn't it, dear Lady Loring ?-what a house for a wedding, with the drawing-room to assemble in and the picture-gallery for the breakfast. I know the archbishop. darling, he shall marry you. Why don't you go into the next room? Ah that constitutional indolence. If you only had my energy, as I used to say to your poor father. Will you go? Yes,

of champagne and another of those delicious chicken sandwiches. If you don't go, Stella, I shall forget every consideration of propriety, and, big as you are, I shall push you out." Stella yielded to necessity. "Keep her quiet if you can," she whispered to Lady Loring, in the mo-

dear Lady Loring, I should like a glass

ment of silence that followed. Even Mrs. Eyrecourt was not able to talk while she was drinking champagne

In the next room Stella found Ro-

on," she said. "I am afraid-"

He stopped her there. "She is your mother," he interposed

kindly. "Don't think that I am ungrateful enough to forget that." She took his arm, and looked at him with all her heart in her eyes.

"Come into a quieter room," she whispered. Romayne led her away. do injustice to the prisoner. He receives Neither of them noticed Penrose as they his shock without flinching; and, in left the room. He had not moved proof of his composure, celebrates his since Stella had spoken to him. There wedding with the gallows by a breakhe remained in his con , absorbed in fast which he will not live to digest. thought-and not in happy thought, as 'If you think as your mother does,' his face would have plainly bretrayed Romayne began, as soon as he had reto any one who had cared to look at covered his self-possession, "no opinion him. His eyes sadly followed the re- of mine snall stand in the way ... " He tiring figures of Stella and Romayne. | could get no further. His vivid imag-The color rose on his haggard face. ination saw the archbishops and the Like most men who are accustomed to bridemaids, heard the hundred guests live alone he had the habit, when he and their dreadful speeches; his voice

ception room, and left the house.

Romayne and Stella passed through

solitude. The air of a newly-invented the honeymoon, beginning life in eardance, faintly audible through the open nest. These are odd ideas for a woman windows of the ballroom above, had to have-but they are my ideas, for all proved an irresistible temptation. that." latter end of the nineteenth century the when she hears we are both of one zind vouths and maidens of society can still about our marriage:" be in earnest-when the object in view

which there was a seat which just held veers and his family; he, too, was one of the spectators in the ballroom.

"I wonder," said Stella, "whether of yours, when you spoke of my mother. Shall I tell vou?"

She put her arm round his neck and kissed him. He was a man new tolove. in the nobler sense of the word. The exquisite softness in the touch of her lips, the delicious fragrance of her breath, intoxicated him. Again and self plainly enough, revertheless, to again he returned the kiss. She drew back; she recovered her self-possession with a suddenness and certainty incomprehensible to a man. From the depths Stella turned quickly at the tap of the of tenderness she passed to the shallows of frivolity. In her own defense she was almost as superficial as her mother, in less than a moment.

"What would Mr. Penrose say if he saw you?" she whispered.

"Why do you speak of Penrose? Have you seen him to-night?"

"Yes-looking sadly out of his element, poor man. I did my best to set him at his ease-because I know you

"Dear Stella!"

"No, not again! I am speaking seriously, now. Mr. Penrose looked at That was quite | me with a strange kind of interest-I

"He is so devoted-he has such a well she has understood me, and how deeply I feel her kindness. Penrose way. 'I understand you, too,' he said,

"Nothing more since that time?" "Nothing." "Not a word of what we said to each

other when we were alone last week in the picture-gallery?" "Not a word. I am self-tormentor enough to distrust myself, even now. God knows, I have concealed nothing fishly thinking of my own happiness. Stella, when I ought to be thinking

only of you? You know, my angel, with what a life you must associate be here together any longer, Lewis." yourself if you marry me. Are you As she spoke, the music in the ballroom really sure that you have love enough and courage enough to be my vife?" She rested her head caressingly on his shoulder, and looked up at him

with her charming smile. "How many times must I say it' she asked, "before you will believe me? your wife; and I knew it, Lewis, the first time I saw you! Will that confession satisfy your scruples? And will you promise never again to doubt

yourself or me ?" Romavne promised and sealed the promise-unresisted this time-with a kiss. "When are we to be married?" he whispered.

She lifted her head from his shoulder with a sigh. "If I am to answer you honestly," she replied, "I must speak of my mother before I speak of myself."

Romayne looked astonished. you think Mrs. Eyrecourt will disapprove of it?" he asked.

Stella was equally astopished on her side. "Disapprove of it?" she repeated, "I know for certain that my mother will be delighted."

There was but one way of answering mayne. He looked careworn and irri- that question. Stella boldly described with enthusiasm. "Clovelly is the table, but brightened directly when she her mother's idea of a wedding-includ- most remarkable and most beautiful scason!" ing the archbishop, the twelve bride-"My mother has been speaking to maids in green and gold, and the hun- my little holiday—excursions by sea you, and talking a little more about the dred guests at breakfast in Lord and excursions by land-do you know, Continent?" Loring's picture-gallery. Romavne's consternation lit rally deprived him for the moment of the power of speech. To rubbed his plump hands one over the Eyrecourt more plainly that he thorsay that he looked at Stella as a prisoner

in "the condemned cell" might have looked at the sheriff, announcing the morning of his execution, would be to

was strongly excited, of speaking to faltered, in spite of himself.

"No," he said, as the ac- Stella eagerly relieved him. "My knowledged lovers disappeared through | darling, I don't think as my mother the door, "it is an insult to ask me to does," she interposed, tenderly. "I am failed. do it!" He turned the other way, es- sorry to say we have very few sympacaped Lady Loring's notice in the re- thies in common. Marriages, as I think, ought to be celebrated as privately as possible-the near and dear relations the card-room and the chess-room, present and no one else. If there must turned into a corridor and entered the be rejoicings and banquets, and hundreds of invitations, let them come For the first time the place was a when the wedded pair are at home after

Those who knew the dance were eager | Romayne's face brightened. "How to exhibit themselves. Those who had few women possess your fine sense and only heard of it were equally anxious to | your delicacy of feeling!" he exclaimed. look on and learn. Even toward the "Surely, your mother must give way

Stella knew her mother too well to share the opinion thus expressed. Mrs. What would Major Hynd have said if | Eyrecourt's capacity for holding to her he had seen Romayne turn into one of own little ideas and for persisting (where the recesses of the conservatory, in her social interests were concerned) in trying to insinuate those ideas into the two? But the major had forgotten his minds of other persons, was a capacity which no resistance, short of absolute brutality, could overcome. She was perfectly cap.ble of worrying Romayne you know how I feel those kinds words (as well as her daughter) to the utmost limits of human endurance, in the firm conviction that she was bound to convert all heretics of their way of thinking to the orthodox way in the matter of weddings. Putting this view of the case in all possible delicacy, in speaking of her mother, Stella spressed her-

> enlighten Romavne. He made another suggestion. "Can we marry privately," he said, and tell Mrs. Eyrecourt of it after-

This essentially masculine solution of the difficulty was at once rejected Stella was too good a daughter to suffer her mother to be treated with even the appearance of disrespect.

"Oh," she said, "think how mortified and distressed my mother would be? She must be present at my mar-

An idea of a compromise occurred to

"What do you say," he proposed to arranging for the marriage privately, and then telling Mrs. Eyrecourt day or two beforehand, when it tions? If your mother would be disappointed-"

"She would be augry," Stella inter-

" Very well, lay all the blame on me. Besides, there might be two other persons present, whom I am sure Mrs. Evrecourt is always glad to meet. You don't object to Lord and Lady Loring?" "Object? I wouldn't be without them at my wedding for the whole

"Any one else, Stella?" "Any one, Lewis, whom you like."

"Then I say no one else. My own love! When may it be? My lawyer can get the settlements ready in a fortnight, or less. Will you say in a His arm was round her waist; his

lips were touching her lovely neck. She was not a woman to take refuge in the commonplace coanetries of the sex. "Yes," she said, softly, "if you wish it." She rose and withdrew herself from him. "For my sake, we must not

ceased. Stella ran out of the conserv-The first person she encountered or

returning to the reception-room was Father Benwell.

CHAPTER III .- THE END OF THE BALL. cheerful and as polite as ever, and so quite impossible for her to pass him with a formal bow.

"I have come all the way from De vonshire," he said. "The train has been the late arrivals in consequence. I miss some familiar faces at this delightful prrty. Mr. Romayne, for instance Perhaps he is not one of the guests?"

"Oh, ves."

"Do sumed, assuming her more gracious manner. "I know something myself

of the north coast, especially the reighborhood of Clovelly." Not the faintest mange passed over never been in a better state of preserva- oughly characteristic of the man.

I feel quite young again?" He lifted his eyebrows playfully and could scarcely have informed Mrs. other with such an intolerabl; innocent oughly understood her, and that he air of enjoyment that Stella positively meant to try again. Strong in the hated him. She felt her capacity for worldly training of half a lifetime, she self-restraint failing her. Under the at once informed him of her address, influence of strong emotion her thoughts | with the complimentary phrases proper lost their customary discipline. In at to the occasion. "Five o'clock tea on tempting to fathom Father Benwell, Wednesdays, Father Benwell. Don't she was conscious of having undertaken | forget!" a task which required more pliable | The moment he was gone she drew moral qualities than she possessed. To her daughter into a quiet corner. her own unutterable annovance she "Don't be frightened, Stella. That was at a loss what to say next. At that sly old person has some interest in try-

"My dear child, how pale you look!" said Mrs. Evrecourt. "Come with me, A second Methodist Ecumenical Condirectly; you must have a glass of ference is to be held in the United States in 1887.

TOM GCHILTREE'S TONGUE. This dexierous device for entrapping Stella into a private conversation

"Not now, mamma, thank you," she

Father Benwell, on the point of discreetly withdrawing, stopped, and looked at Mrs. Eyrecourt with an appearance of respectful interest. "Your mother?" he said to Stella, "I should feel honored if you will introduce me.'

Having (not very willingly) performed the ceremony of presentation, Stella drew back a little. She had no desire to take any part in the conversation that might follow-but she had her own reasons for waiting near enough to In the meanwhile Mrs. Eyrecourt

small talk, with her customary facility. No distinction of persons troubled her: no convictions of any sort stood in her His word is quite as good as his bond in "Delighted to make your acquaint-

ance, Father Benwell. Surely, I met you at that delightful evening at the duke's? I mean when we welcomed the cardinal back from Rome. Dear old man-if one may speak so familiarly of the prince of the church-how charmingly he bears his new honors. Such parriarchal simplicity, as every one remarked. Have you seen him lately?" "Poor priests like me, madam, see

but little of princes of the church in the houses of dukes." Saying this with the most becoming humility, he turned the talk in a more productive direction, before Mrs. Exrecourt could proceed with her recollections of "the around to "take in," as it were, his evening at the duke's."

"Your charming daughter and I have been talking about Clovelly," he continued. "I have just been spending a little heliday in that delightful place. It was a surprise to me, Mrs. Eyrecourt, to see so many really beautiful country seats in the neighborhood. I was particularly struck-you know it, of course? -by Beaupark house."

Mrs. Eyrecourt's little twinkling eyes suddenly became still and steady. It was only for a moment. But even that triffing change boded ill for the purpose which the priest had in view.

Having the opportunity of turning Stella's mother into a valuable source of information actually placed in his ands. Father Benwell rea himself as he had reasoned at Miss Notman's tea-table. A frivolous person was a person easily persuaded to gossip, and not likely to be reticent in keeping sereverend father was justified by every wise man's experience of human nature but he forgot to make allowances for the modifying influence of circumstances. Even the wits of a fool can be quickened by contact with the world. For many years Mrs. Eyrecourt had held her place in society, acting under an intensely selfish sense of her own interests, fortified by those cunning instincts which grow best in a barren intellect. Perfectly unworthy of being trusted with secrets which only concerned other people, this frivolous creature could be the unassailable guardian of secrets which concerned herself. The instant the priest referred indirectly to Winterfield, by speaking of Beaupark house, her instincts warned her, as if in words: "Be careful for

Stella's sake!" "Oh, yes!" said Mrs. Eyrecourt. know Beaupark house; but-may I make a confession?" she added, with

Father Benwell caught her tone with his customary tact. "A confession at a ball is a novelty, even in my experience," he answered, with his sweet-

me!" proceeded Mrs. Eyrecourt. "No, The priest's long journey did not ap- thank you; I don't want to sit down. pear to have fatigued him. He was as My confession won't take long, and I really must give that poor, pale daughpaternally attentive to Stella that it was ter of mine a glass of wine. A student of human nature like you-they say all priests are students of human natureaccustomed, of course, to be consulted in difficulties, and to hear real confessions, must know that we poor women

are sadly subject to whims and caprical. We can't resist them as men do; allowances for us. Well, do you know,

"I should like it of all things,"

He spoke with the most perfect temper and tranquillity. Having paid his little attention to Stella, and having relieved her of the empty glass, he took the priest's face; his fatherly smile had his leave, with a parting request thor-

> "Are you staying in town, Mrs. Eyrecourt?" he asked. "Oh, of course, at the height of the

critical moment her mother appeared - ing to find out about Winterfield. Do eager for news of the conquest of Ro- vou know why?"

[To he continued.]

Some Very Remarkable Yarns-History of Adventures That Would Make Mnuchau-Everybody reads the newspapers, writes "Gath," therefore it is fair to thing. But the night wanes, gentlepresume that everybody has heard of men. Suffice it to say that I got back Major Tom Ochiltree of Texas, after to Paris with the ivory for the Empress whom John Chamberlin, the well-known and enough on my own account to supsport man, named his famous race-hoise. | ply all Texas with billiard balls for ten Major Tom was Marshal of Texas under public in book form because I saw noth-Grant, and is known as one of that distinguished traveler's warmest adhering in it beyond an occasional reminients. The major has the gift of speech scence of travels to amuse my friends. developed to the remotest limits of Good night'!" exaggeration, which has caused him to be called by his many friends the Arabian Knight." But, although his vivid imagination will not permit

him to reply to a simple question about the weather without decorating it with turned on her inexhaustible flow of what he calls a rainbow here and there, it must not be inferred that in serious matters the red-headed ranger of the Rio Grande is at all wanting in veracity. business matters. Perhaps I cannot better illustrate the fascinating characteristics of one who is now a national character than b. a scene which took place the other night at the Union League Club, which has recently removed to new and magnificent quarters on Murray Hill. It is, of course, impossible to put in dull type the major's

> changes of thought and the magnetism of his ardent manner, but a good idea of the peculiarities which have made him famous may be obtained from what I was enabled to catch from a sofa on which I sat an amused listener. It was rather a slow evening at the Union League, and the few members sitting around the fire asked Major Ochiltree to enliven them with one of his adventures. Tom threw a searching glance

graceful gestures, his kaleidoscopio

audience, and related as follows: "Well, gentlemen, I've nothing more interesting in the caves of my memory than a wide range of travel and some very eminent people I've met will be but I will try to entertain you until my latch-key runs down. In the spring of 1856 I found myself in Paris. I had negotiate a loan to build a railroad between Galveston and the City of Mexico. Some of you may doubtless remember

that General Santiago Barbosa, then within three-fourths of a mile of the Dictator of Mexico, was in favor of the scheme. Of course, my presence on reserve picketing in the road. He prothe Bourse attracted considerable attention, and I was approached one fine through the line and into the town morning on the Boulevard des Capua sort of Algerian French: 'His Ma- enterprise, and closed eagerly with his French commune. Tuileries to night at 10 o'clock.' I told

him to say to my fellow-sovereign that rang out on the air and on the ears of I would be on deck sharp at the hour named, and not to forget it. "You said that in French?" said a over by the dashing federals, and becrets. In drawing this conclusion the consumptive-looking member, in a fore Dick Morgan's subordinate, whom modest, inquiring tone.

"Yes, sir; I spoke just as Majesty at the appointed hour, and by Jove! the Empress was with him, and I hadn't come dressed to see ladies. Not to dwell too long on a phase of European society which is now familiar to so many traveled Americans, his Majesty wanted me to go to Central Africa and buy about 25,000 pounds of elephant's teeth-ivory, you know-for Boudoir in the palace at Fontaine-bleau in ivory, and the European markets were exhausted. At first I pleaded the importance of the interests intrusted to my care, but the Emperor interrupted me with a gesture of impatience and exclaimed: 'Consider that loan placed. I'll make Italy and Belgium take it all this week.' The Empress, then the most beautiful woman in Europe and the most beautiful woman I ever saw, -added her entreaties, paying a comshe had heard that I had a faculty for

pliment to my native State, and saying captured and rushed off toward the finding my way safely around Greasers, dismounted from his horse, took a look men. That settled it! I started the he was a deserter from Morgan's first French Consul General at Cairo for over his saddle bow, remounted and Egyptian Government-Said Pasha was went pell mell through the town, filed n power-rendered me every assistance, to the right, passed out at the north, and in four months I was up the White bore to the right around the high hill, Nile, three thousand miles from the where the remains of Andrew Johnson Delta, and a thousand miles inland to- are buried, and though pretty hotly

the King of Uganda." "Did you hear anything of Living-

ston e?" asked a fat member. "I haven't come to that yet," replied the Texan major, fixing a bad eye on him. "I became great friends with Mtesa. He was a fine looking, splendidly formed man, six feet seven inches tall. strong native beer, and when under its influence would do things to make your few lions, some blesbok, a dozen giraffes

and a brace of hippopotami-"Is it strictly 'potami or 'potamuses?" The major darted a fiery glance at

cough violently and hold his head down. "What did I understand you to say?" The circle looked a trifle embarrassed, but no one replying the ornate Texan

"Yes, sir, by the living Jingo! he cut off fifteen hundred human heads." "Thirteen hundred, I think, was the exact number," said the convalescent "Oh, hang figures! I've got no head

for 'em. He cut of all these heads before daybreak, and when the sun rose over the snow capped Mountains of the

said the literary member.

phant on toast and en brechetts but an citizens. The lake is certainly a most near a foot wide. He was in plain, elephant foot, baked in hot ashes from remarkable curiosity.

the castor-oil tree, is the most delicious morsel on earth, except buffalo hump baked in persimmon ashes. Good? I should say so. If they weren't so expensive I'd give the club an elephant barbecue next Summer at Coney Island, and teach you pretended epicures someyears. I have not given this to the

Italy and Belgium to build that railroad?" inquired Rufus Hatch, but the meteoric Texan was gone.

How General Morgan Lost His Life. About the time the brigade was conompared with a view to determine on some plan of operation against Morgan. says Col. Macgowan in the Philadelphia Times, a woman from Greenville, dripning with rain and on herseback, was conducted to the spot, apart, where the

an alleged widow, formerly of Ohio. In reality she was an adventuress, an at present, because of the numerous ex-variety actress, anxious to cause a sensation, get herself talked about papers. This woman correctly told flem the situation at Greenville. Morgan was sleeping at the mansion of Mrs. Williams on the edge of the town, and directly on the Bull's Gap read. 'Dick" Morgan's regiment was in camp in a field a short distance west of the town, and that side alone was picketed. Duke, with the main force, lay nearly a mile east of where Morgan had retired for the night. This information gained, Gillem at once ordered Ingerton to proceed to Greenville with his regiment and Newell's battalion. Capt. Roberts of the tenth Michigan and Capt. Wilcox of the thirteenth Tennessee were sent in advance with their companies, the main reconnoitering force taking a more leisurely pace, and get around Dick Morgan's pickets, and who commanded the advance, when village got a glimpse of the confederate posed to Roberts to make a dash with the view of surrounding the house

your presence at the superior's daring propos gallop! charge! "Forward! trot! the startled, astonished confederate sentries. They were literally ridden he had left in command, got a man in the saddle, the Williams house was sur-French then as I do now. I met his rounded by Wilcox's men. They shot or captured the two or three guards,

picked up all the horses and an officer or two, in less time than it required to Morgan was wakened by the shooting and tramping. He got on his breeches, boots and hat, and in his shirt sleeves, revolver in hand, ran down the long sloping grounds on the him. Eugenie wanted to deck her east front of the house. In the northeast corner was a grape arbor. As Morgan stooped to pass under this in order to reach the fence, he was discovered by Andy Campbell, private in company G, thirteenth Tennessee cavalry, who fired on him. The bullet took effect in Gen. Morgan's right side, and, ranging upward, on account of his stooping position, passed out near the heart. He fell and died instantly. Meanwhile the balance of the officers in and about the house, a few orderlies and a squad from Dick Mergan's command, eastern part of the town. Campbell Navajos, newspaper reporters and hack- at the man he killed, recognized him, next day with a letter of credit on the command, raised the body, threw it 2,000,000 francs, about \$400,000. The rode away with his companions. They pursued by a portion of Duke's men, they reached the Bull's Gap road, near

the point where they had charged the confederate picket a half hour before.

Not long ago a young man in Carson got married and started for California with his young wife. As he boarded He was rather too fond of merissa, a the train his father bade him good-by and gave him the paternal blessing. "My son," said the aged sire, shaking hair stand on end. One night after we with emotion, etc., "remember these had been on a hunt and knocked over a words if you never see me again : Never

go into a place where you wouldn't take The couple settled in Mariposa coundown to visit them. He proposed a bear hunt, and they were fortunate enough to track a grizzly to his lair among some boulders in the chapparal. As the two approached, the

The old man clasped his dutiful son to his bosom, and as the bear issued forth, exclaimed: "Speaking of Sally, let us hasten home. Our prolonged absence might cause her needle-s alarm."

In about fifteen minutes they had reached the ranch, the old man a little ahead, and the distance was about four A Remarkable Lake.

IN A RUSSIAN PRISON.

The Sights Seen There by an American

A few hours ago, writes a St. Peters

ourg correspondent, I received a cal

rom Mr. Sapienza, the deputy of Baranoff, the prefect of police. He came on behalf of the prefect to ask when it would suit my convenience to go and see one of the state prisons. As I hapened to have a little leisure I thought well to make my acceptance of the suggestion un immediate one, and to ake advantage of the official carriage which was waiting below. I had a particular desire to see the great prison which is devoted exclusively to the detention of the accused, and it was just thither that we went as fast as the prefect's magnificent Russian trotters, as black as a pair of crows, were pleased to take us. Arriving at the prison we sent in our names, and a moment later, centrated, and as notes were being M. Gregorieff, the director, hurried out to receive us. We were requested to inscribe our names and other personal particulars in the register, and we then took our way first toward the women's department. As we went along the director told me that the prison can that there is not a single vacant place

political trials now pending.

I have seen enough filthiness in among the officers of the armies Russia to satisfy me for a lifetime, and and mentioned in reports and news- I was pleasantly and greatly surprised at the perfect order and cleanliness that reigned within these prison walls. The air was quite fresh, there was no dust, and all the metal appointments and furnishings fairly shone. The main prison building consists of three stories; the lower is at present occupied by persons accused of ordinary offenses, while the upper two are reserved for the political prisoners. The former enjoy some fair degree of liberty; during the day they occupy one great general hall, and they may also exercise for half an hour daily in the common court of the prison. But the latter are shut up in single cells, and can only take the air each by himself, and then each must be accompanied by a gendarme. Entering the great hall of the women, been sent by the State of Texas to making a detour to the left so as to we found there some twenty unfortunates, of various ages, who all stared at take his regiment in the rear. Wilcox, us with an easily explicable curiosity. One chamber is reserved for nursing women, of whom we saw several-a

sorry sight, indeed. Most of the women were very uglv .even the younger ones. Among them I rience he had just passed through. was shown the woman Sachanova, who was a riously compromised on account chasseur, all gold lace and red pants— him and his staff, and trust to luck to looking noble, I tell you—who said in get out. Roberts was ready for any looking noble, I tell you—who said in get out. Roberts was ready for any to Louise Michel, the heroine of the land then at the hole in the ground.

> passed into the male wards. In the ower one there were some tifty thieves commanion.

> "Because of a bit of awkwardness. that's all, monsieur," said the boy. "How awkwardness?" "Why, you see, monsieur, I happened to give one of my comrades a cuffing ; it was a little too heavy, perhaps, for he died of it," replied he, with a grin.

"Have you ever been as awkward as that before?" "That was my third piece of ill-luck."

had the charce.

The director said his sentence was settled upon, and would shortly be lightning struck not ten feet away. It communicated to him-perpetual banishment to Siberia. Leaving his room we ascended spiral staircase of iron to the second so hard that the lightning bounced off about one-seventeenth of the whole area story. The director requested us to converse in very low voices and to step very lightly as we passed through the galleries, this being in accordance with stunned considerably by the lightning. the prison regulations, which prescribe and before it came too Joe got his solute tranquillity. In all the corridors there were stationed gendarmes, while on he lower floor there were only sisters of charity. These gendarmes wear felt house keeper from Pocino. Three days lippers, so that they make no noise, and may so approach unheard the little eighty cents. He had taken eight peep holes wrought in the solid doors the bear, and of course we deducted it of the cells. Most of the prisoners were reading books which they had from the bill." been allowed to borrow from the prison library. I was greatly impressed by observing that the majority were young men and lads, some perfect gamins, solid trunular intervalut there is a tree

who had been nothing but ignorant in the 'men Onies which makes a very and obedient instruments in the hands agrees pg and wholesome food for thouof bold and unknown leaders. A good sawis of people. The food is well many there were, however, who evil known in this country, though the tree dently belonged to the better classes of itself is never seen, being the sago so society; and there was one of extraor- often made into puddings and cusdinary beauty-an old man, who was tards. A full-grown tree is cut down sitting upon his bed, looking straight close to the ground. A strip of the before him with moist eyes, and strok- bark is then torn off, laying bare the ing mechanically with his left hand his pith, which is about as soft as dried

In the hospital I saw one young man

beautiful girl, was tending. I also saw natives cut out this pith, which is carthe celebrated Dr. Welmer, whom his ried to the water-side, and being mixed was in preparation. and consideration with which the direc-

tor evidently managed it. A Tough Bear Story.

following bear story, told by the (al-

leged) veracious sheriff: "Joe Atkinson

and me was lumbering over on a tract of land that belonged to some fellow over in Monroe county. Jake Klienhans had got all the bark off the tract. and we were floishing up the lumber Oregon has a strange lake. It is We'd seen signs of bear, and an old we as the Great Sunken lake, and bark peeler told us there was a big one lowing three cakes to a pound, and nive copperas. Spanish brown, ultramarine of the Victoria Nyanza, gilding them is situated in the Cascade mountains. that kept in a swamp down the creek a cakes are considered by the natives sufof the Victoria Nyanza, gilding them is situated in the Cascade mountains. That kept in a swamp down the creek a case are considered by the lines, rellow and scarlet anilines and like gold, there were dissevered heads according to a local paper this lake ways. Every hunter that had been in ficient for a full day's food. A single burnt number. Many of the p-rfuming If he had said it in so many words he and bodies, black and bloody, scattered rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the the woods for six months, he said, had good-sized tree will, therefore, furnish and bodies, black and bloody, scattered rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the the woods for six months, he said, had good-sized tree will, therefore, furnish and bodies, black and bloody, scattered rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the over the kraal like an unusually bloody Sailor. It is thought to average 2,000 put a balt in the bear, and the old cuss food for a native for an entire year, and feet down to the water all around. had carried off half a doz-n traps and many of them live upon it almost ex- by admixture. Adding the dangers "That is a bit of descriptive work far The depth of the water is unknown, beyond Stanley, Speke, or Livingstone," and its surface is smooth and unruffled, Saturday Joe and me made up our One needs to labor only a few days to as it is too far below the surface of the minds to take a day off and try and secure this supply of food for the year "I should smile," said the major, and mountains that air currents do not af capture this tough old animal We A man can reduce a tree to powder in mountains that air currents do not are capture this todge old admar we ten days, and a woman, in the same delicately-scented blocks of toilet soap "Well, I won't detain you, gentle- or 15 miles, and its width 10 or 12. hour after we started out. He came time, can reduce it all into cakes. By contain, ready to be released whenever "Well, I won't detain you, gentle- or 10 miles, and its width 10 or 12. nour after we started out the came steady labor for twenty days, therefore, moi-tened and applied to the babes was in the kingdom of Uganda, and acter having trees upon it. It lies one was urging him with a three-tine provision may be laid up for a year. was in the kingdom of Uganda, and acter having trees upon it. It is the companied by my own hunters, would still, silent and mysterious in the pitchfork, and made for the top of a ble neither to health of body nor of knock over from ten to a dozen elephants bosom of the everlasting hi.ls, like a little ridge about a hundred feet away. knock over from ten to a dozen elephants bosom of the everlasting halfs, like a little ridge about a hundred feet away.

| A uniform diet of sago, varied | The Rev. S. S. Hunting appeared on a day, taking the tusks myself and leave huge well scooped out by the hands Joe let him have his rifle barrel and leave huge well scooped out by the hands Joe let him have his rifle barrel and leave huge well scooped out by the hands leave his rifle barrel and leave huge well scooped out by the hands leave huge well scooped out by the h a day, taking the tusks myself and leav- inige well scooped out by the hands for the mountains in then his buckshot. But the bear kept only by fish, rarely by fruit or vegeta- Iowa, at the conclusion of a regular and the dogs. Thousands of each fol- the unknown ages gone by, and around right on. I got both my barrels in on bles, is not good for the body, and the performance, and married an actor and it the primeval forests watch and ward him, but the old fellow never paid any want of a stimulus to exertion is preju-"Are elephants good to eat?" inquired are keeping. A visiting party fired a attention to us until he got to the top "Are elephants good to eat? inquired are keeping. A risking plants at an of the ridge. The ridge wasn't more the fat member, with an eager look in rifle into the water several times at an of the ridge. The ridge wasn't more little; and the natives, having no cocaangle of 45 degrees and were able to than twenty feet high, and it ran up to "Good to eat?" said the fiery Texan. note several seconds of time from the quite a narrow top. When the bear got sion for physical toil or for careful only American cities that license gam-"Why, man, where were you brought report of the gun until the ball struck up there he stopped, turned with his Boiled elephant's good. So is the water. Such seems incredible, but face toward us, raised up on his fried elephant, hashed elephant, ele- is vouchsafed for by our most reliable haunches, and opened his mouth very open sight, only a hundred feet away,

and we just thought we had him foul." " Did you shoot him?" asked Billy Watson, as the sheriff pause i to get his share of the refreshments the county

clerk had ordered. "Sugot him?" Shoot him? Well, I think it might be is a failure. They believe that the called shooting, unless my memory is present rapid development and increase very short. Why, that bear never stirred in wealth and population in the southom his tracks, and Joe and me pep- ern counties, and the conflict between pered away at him for more than a their interests and those of the northquarter of an hour, and we hit him ern counties, will in time force a divievery time. All he'd do was to give sion, but that the movement is now himself a whack with first one paw and premature, and is regarded generally then the other wherever a ball or charge as an att mpt on the part of interested f buckshot got in en him. That was politicians to create a batch of new all our firing seemed to disturb him.

and finally Joe said to me: "'See here! Do you know what that old cuss is going to do? Well, he's Yinher states that Elkanah Watson, a just waiting until our ammunition gives | merchant of Albany, N. Y., was the real out, and then he'll give us the grand anthor of the present system of feirs

bounce out o' these woods. By this time I only had one bullet by agricultural societies, and the first left, and Joe only had three. We had one was held under his direction at plenty of powder, so we concluded not Pittsfield, Mass., where he had a farm, to use any more on the bear by shoot in the year 1810. This was such a suc ing, as there didn't seem to be any use | cess that Watson soon after proceeded in it. Joe began to skirmish around a to organize agricultural societies and little. On the other side of the ridge to establish fairs and cattle shows in he discovered a ground hog's hole, other places, and now in every State of

know, and he saw that this ground hog's hole was just a bully chance to spring a mine on our living target. So he takes all the powder the both of us had -about three pounds, I guess-and poured it in a leather pouch he had, and made as suug a bumb as we could wish for. Then, while I kept the bear's attention by pretending to be crawling up the side of the hill as if I meant to tackle him, Joe crept up on the other side and rammed the leather cartridge into the hold and tamped her solid. He laid a train of powder down the hill a ways, hollered to me to run, and fired her. In about two seconds the top of the hill and the bear were sailing toward the clouds. The bear went up ten feet above the top of a big chestnut tree there was on the ridge, turned over a couple of times, and tumbled

back into the tree. "Now, of course, all bears ain't as tough as this bear was, but when the stones and dirt and saplings got through falling, there we saw old bruin perched on a big branch of the chestnut, looking a little surprised, to be sure, but gazing down at us with actually a smile on his face, as if he rather enjoyed the novelty of the little expe-That was all the change there seemed to be in the old cuss's appearance.

Neither of us said a word for ten minutes. Then I said:

thunder shower coming up, any way, and we don't want to be out in it.' 'There was a heavy snower coming, but Joe said he wasn't going to quit until he got that bear. So back he started for camp after an ax. I stayed to watch the bear. The thunder and of dwelling with branches and clay. lightning was something fearful. When Joe got back he went to work chopping floor, the fire needed for cooking, and down the chestnut tree. In about an the traveler on the river by night often hour down she came, bear and all. In the fall the tree fell plumb across the bear's back, and broke it, but before Joe could get at him with the ax he twisted from under the tree, and away of trees. Dr. Crevaux also met with said he, with a cheerful air; but there he crawled toward the swamp. We was a look on his sace as though he would have lost that bear as sure as often serves for their food whole months, might easily be as awkward again if he guns, but just then there came one of is a mixture of oxide of iron and organic the bardest thunder claps I ever heard, and not more than a second afterward struck that bear square in the head. writer there are four vast areas still to And, sir, may be you won't believe it, be opened up or traversed by civilized

but it's a fact, the old cuss's head was man, and which among them constitute it like a rubber ball, and carromed on a of the globe. Of these there is the big oak tree off to the right, tearing it antartic region, which in extent is about into a million pieces. The hear was seventy-five times that of Great Britain; work in with the ax and finished him. We dragged the carcass into camp. It weighed 417 1 4 pounds, and we sold it for ten cents a pound to a boarding- The vast African area reaches on the afterward he came back and demanded pounds of lead out of different parts of

The Sago mustances It seems a ramount of more eat the

With a club of heavy wood, pointed whom his sister, a young and rarely at the end with sharp quartz rock, the

when they relish as well as when fresh baked, or by soaking and boiling, make them serve as puddings, or in the place of vegetables. This food, as may be imagined, is ex-A letter from Milford, Pa, gives the

> than vice among the Hindoos, or potatoes among the Irish. A good sized trunk of a sago tree, twenty feet long and five in circumference, will make at least thirty bundles of thirty pounds each. Each bundle, it milion, Venetian red and carmine, ulis computed, will make sixty cakes, altramarine green, pot pigment green,

traordinarily cheap, costing much less

But such cheep living proves favora-

What is got easily is generally worth

The holdest man of whom there is any

Chicago and New Orleans are the

Thirty murderers are in jail in Phila

record has just married his mother-in- delphia. That is nothing. New York has three times that number.

Finally, the steamers of the company brother was nursing through an attack | with water, is kneaded and that place of Mr. Winterfield's is one of were bought by a number of Chinese of pleurisy. Welmer was accused of against a strainer till the starch is dis-Romavne submitted to the duties of merchants, who took Batler into their my caprices. Oh, dear, I speak care. "Has he gone away?" meekly inquired the thoughtful memtaking part in the well-remembered at- solved and passed through the strainer. ty, and last week the old man went his new position as well as he underemploy and gave him full authority to "Not that I know of." lessly; I ought to have said, the place ber. tempt upon the life of the czar on the The water holding the starch in solureorganize the steam service as he The tone of her replies warned Father railway near Moscow, and of having tion is then passed through the trough, represents one of my caprices. In thought best. Butler fully vindicated "Do you mean that you have told him, but without reply went on. supplied to Solovieff the revolver which | where the sediment is deposited, and short, Father Benwell, Beaupark house the confidence reposed in him, and your mother of our engagement?" he "One night, I say, before I was inthe latter used in the attack on the em- the water is drawn off. It is then put managed the affairs of the company so is perfectly odious to me, and I think another name. terrupted by this lineal descendant of peror near the winter palace. Welmer up in cylindrical cakes, of about thirtyjudiciously that at the end of two years said. "In that case is it my duty or "And Arthur Penrose?" he inquired Clovelly the most over-rated place in denied everything, but he has, never- six pounds weight, and sold as raw Noah Webster, Mtesa was as full as a roused up and sent forth a growl of deit had gained a net profit of \$1,000,000, yours-I am very ignorant in these the world. I haven't the least reason goat, and for some trifling infraction of theless, been condemned to hard labor sago. fiance that shook the trees. with every indication of heavy dividends matters-to consult her wishes? My court etiquette he ordered his corps of "Go in there and kill 'im." said the to give, but so it is. Excessively foolfor twenty years in the Siberian mines. in the future. The company now owns executioners and struck off the heads own idea is, that I ought to ask her if He had already been sent to the prison is broken up, dried by exposure to the old man excitedly. As she answered she looked toward ish of me. It's like hysterics; I can't thirty-six steamers and is becoming a The son held back, further acquainof SS. Peter and Paul to await the de- sun, powdered and sifted. This flour is she approves of me as her son-in-law, Lady Loring. The hostess was the cen- help it. I'm sure you will forgive me. formidable rival of European steamer royal town and court. I was forced to tance with the bear seeming in some parture of the next gang of convicts; made into cakes, easily baked, which owners, with whom is destined to srise and that you might then speak to her ter of a circle of ladies and gentlemen. There isn't a place on the habitable witness the inhuman butchery, or run but on falling ill, he obtained leave to are very delicious if eaten with butter respects undesirable. vigorous struggle for supremacy on of the marriage." Before she was at liberty Father Benthe risk of losing my own head if I exglobe that I am not ready to feel inter-'Count me out," he said. be brought back here, because the hos- and a mixture of sugar and grated cothe Pacific. Butler is the moving spirit hibited the slightest sign of disgust. "Have I crossed the seas and settled well might take his departure. Stella pital is better. From these stories we coanut. Stella thought of Romayne's tastes, all ested in, except detestable Devonshire. in all the enterprises of the company. So I nerved myself up to it and smoked in America to raise a coward?" shouted The cakes are not only eaten hot, but were conducted to the ground floor in favor of modest retirement, and of resolved to make the attempt for her. I am so sorry you went there. The an exquisitely-carved meerschaum pipe the father, brandishing his gun. again, when we saw the chapel, which are often dried in the sun, and put Mothers and nurses, a New York her mother's tastes, all in favor of ostenself which she had asked Lady Loring next time you have a holiday, take my presented to me by Marshal Canrobert, "I recollect your advice when I left quite large, and a vast kitchen, away in bundles for future use. They paper declares, cannot be too careful tation and display. She frankly owned to make for her. It was better to try advice: try the Continent." who had received it as a wedding gift Carson," was the reply. where all was activity over a meal which will keep good for years, it is said. about the soap they use on the little from Victor Emmanuel-the King of forget your sage precepts? Didn't you and be defeated than not to try at all. the result produced in her own mind. We then quitted | Children are fond of them, even when ones. Few but physicians know how Italy, you know. Sir," said Major Tom. "I asked Mr. Penrose what part of Father Benwell, "only I don't speak tell me never to go where I couldn't "I am afraid to consult my mother the establishment, carrying with us a hard and dry; but older persons genmany of the so-called skin diseases severely, as one of the circle began to take my wife? Now, how would Sal Devonshire you were visiting," she re- French. Allow me to get Miss Eyrefavorable impression of the humanity erally dip them in water and toast them, among children are caused by the use about our marriage," she said. look in there with that bear?"